

that is, they felt they could be absolutely courteous to me, and establish absolutely good relations with me, just as they could with an Arab Sheik, and ask me to their houses and visit my house and yet not be afraid of any complications following. One or two of them had a slight curiosity to find out exactly why I objected as strongly to any closer alliance with them as they did to any closer alliance with Americans; but most of them were too well bred to think it worth while to make inquiries. To those that did make the inquiries I laughed and told them that they would understand my position if they realized that I wished to keep for myself and all my kinsfolk and all my people an attitude which would make us respect equally and feel equally at home with Andreas Hof er on one side and Count Andrassy on the other, and that such an attitude could only be kept as long as their people and our people met on a footing of entire equality and good-will, but with full recognition of the fact that any attempt at too intimate relations would result in showing utter discordance. In other words we could really enjoy not merely friendship, but a substantial measure of intimacy, if we did not try to make it too close; because if we came too close we should find that our systems of life were fundamentally irreconcilable, although each might have many good points and might be the best for a given set of surroundings.

I visited the riding-school, one of the very few places in Europe where one can still see the manege as

it is described  
in that great book of the Duke of Newcastle's—  
I think it is  
his—in the seventeenth century; and I  
inspected a Hun-  
garian Hussar regiment, which interested me  
immensely,  
and where again I was received with the most  
genuine cor-  
diality as a fellow soldier, all the officers, who of  
course had  
themselves seen no actual fighting, being very  
anxious to  
know about my regiment. I was very much  
impressed by  
both the officers and the enlisted men, and  
also by the  
horses.

We went out to lunch with a perfect old  
trump, Count  
Wiltczek, who had a castle a few miles out of  
Vienna which